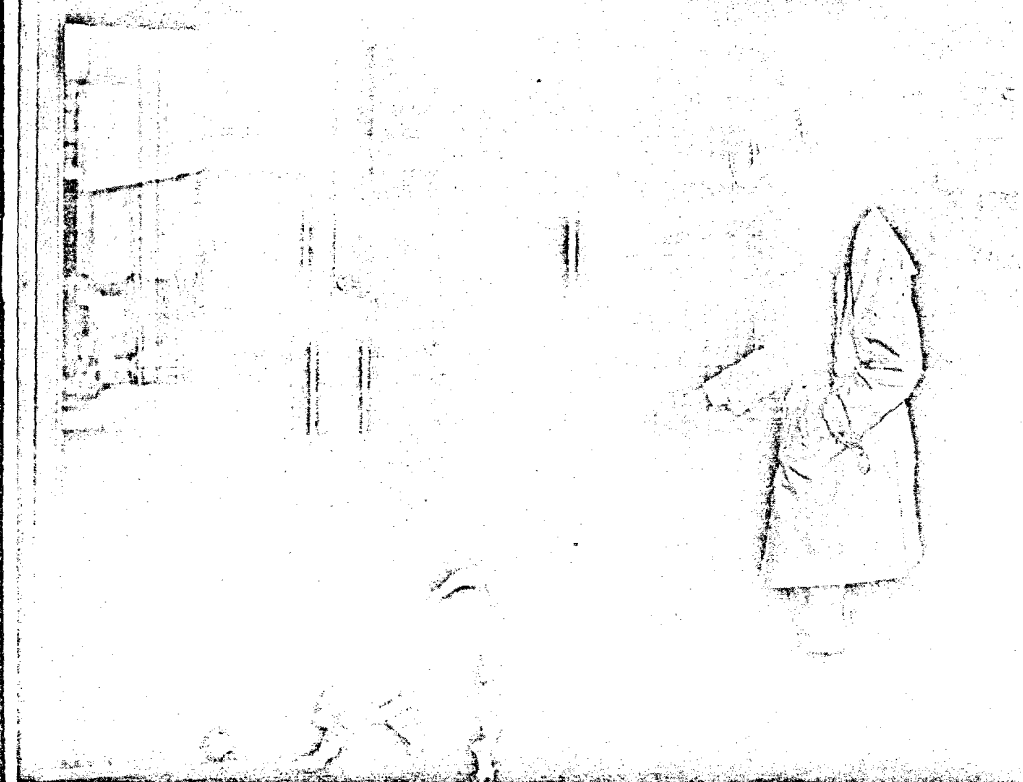


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WATERGATE  
JOURNAL

# WATERGATE OFFICE

2600



## WATERGATE JOURNAL

### A Conspirator's Guide To Washington

Price One Dollar

## Introduction

This little guidebook has been designed to serve two purposes; first, to provide a souvenir of an event in American History which, however distasteful, ought not to be forgotten. To do this, we'll visit buildings in the Washington area which served as the site of some Watergate activities. We'll also mention other buildings, just because they're nearby, and worth seeing. This document is not intended to provide new research in the reconstruction of Watergate events; the intent is to compile the information which has appeared in various public documents and news reports during this, the first year of Watergate.

The second purpose is to offer those unfamiliar with the Washington area some of the off-the-beaten-path sights to see, which will add to the enjoyment of the loveliest city in the world, and allow you to win a game of one-upmanship when your Washington friends mention unheard-of places.

This booklet contains three walking tours patterned after those so popular in the capitals of Europe; to wrap up our visits to the points of conspiratorial interest, a planned drive into the Virginia and Maryland suburbs is described which will lead you to some really out-of-the-way spots.

With no further introduction, then, let us away with our hound, our trenchcoat, and our magnifying glass in search of the living history of the purported deeds of the political perpetrators.

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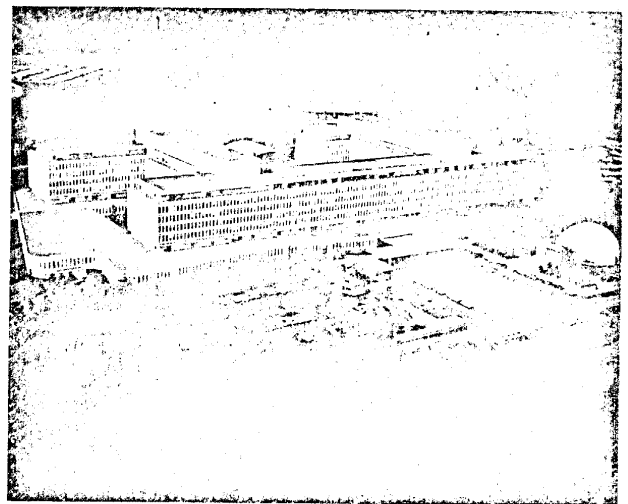


*Aerial View of the Central Intelligence Agency*

Enough of that - the real cloak and dagger department is just ahead. Continuing up the GW Parkway, you pass Route 123, Dolley-Madison Highway, and then you pass a sign that reads, "Fairbank Highway Research Station". The SPY SHOP may have had a sign with foot-high letters, but this little sign leads to the daddy of them all, the Central Intelligence Agency. This cloverleaf is strikingly simple compared to those of the Pentagon, but it does not lead anywhere, for the tourist. The road leads simply to a high fence with a very dark-windowed guardhouse; there is no challenge, no offering of assistance for the lost traveler, just an eerie feeling that you and your car are being observed, photographed, measured, and analyzed with every gadget known to man.



One of the points to ponder as you follow the tracks of the Watergate 5, or 50, or more, is that if you call, as I did, and ask for the CIA public information packet, you receive three separate booklets, obviously prepared at some expense (guess whose?) and an 8 X 10 glossy color photograph of the CIA building. Why is it necessary in our society for a secret agency to have a publicity arm, and why such a lavish one?



*The Central Intelligence Agency*